

holding one of her weekly holiness meetings at her residence, 182 Mulberry street.

[illegible]

He had no other name than Manson. The party was a religious one, he was warned to leave Newark. Justice Hayes told them that they would be sent to jail if they disturbed another religious group. He told them to leave.

Manson's disturbances consist of haranguing what he begins while others are talking. He has a low, loud, discordant voice. The women who are with him are to be as wild on religious subjects as he is.

**HANGED HIMSELF IN RIVERSIDE PARK.**

George Mangold, Wearies of an Idle and Wasted Life.

Park Policeman John J. Curry found the body of a man hanging in a tree on the embankment of Riverside Drive opposite 119th street, yesterday forenoon. The man had stood on the edge of the driveway, from where he could reach an overhanging limb, had knotted his silk neckerchief, with one end to the limb and the other end around his neck, and stepped off into eternity. The body was sent

In the pockets were found twenty-four cents in money, a knife, a comb, a lodge book of the Deutschen Goldenen Bundes, a mutual benefit association in East Eleventh street, and a du card from the same lodge addressed to George Mangold, 427 East Sixth street.

son dispensed the little inheritance came from his father, and then a short time later he married a widow who gave him \$800 more, he married a widow who had come from the same town. That was two \$300 for furniture, and the rest in drink and idle life. He had a wife and a child, but would not work. She earned the living for twenty six months, and Mangold repaid her by divorcing her first marriage. Then she left him, and he married a girl named Mrs. Hackman at 42 1/2 East Sixth street, and Mrs. Hackman got him places to work; but he was idle and would not work. She was a good mother, but turned him out. On last Sunday she saw him take a wife, which was dead," he said, "but I will kill her." He said he would not let her mind. He took the lodge book away with him and said, "Mrs. Hackman's, and the lodge will bury him."

The day and fourteen at night, and once a week they divide the thirty-eight hours from 6 P. M. on Saturday to 8 o'clock the following Monday morning. This continuous work of nineteen hours is, Mrs. Lowell thinks, beyond the strength of any woman.

The rooms, too, that are allotted to the women are up one long flight of stairs, and a conscientious performance of duty requires that the matrons climb these stairs at least twenty-eight times a day. More than that, the

The Commissioners did not seem to regard the letter with much sympathy. The matrons, it was said, had no more work to do than the doormen. They knew the labors which would be required of them, and their quarters at the station houses are the best that can at the present time be given to them.

**WAS BROKER AUSTIN DROWNED?**

**His Relatives Think He Was and Insurance Men Think He Was Not.**

The relatives of Shipbroker John C. Austin, who was supposed to have been drowned at Coney Island on July 4, will probably have to sue for the amounts covered by the insurances on his life. He was a widower and lived with his three children at 1,114 Dean street, Brook-

lyn. He was supposed to be in good financial circumstances. He had a \$15,000 risk in the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association and a \$10,000 risk in the United States Mutual Accident Association, the latter having been taken out only a few days before his disappearance.

On July 4 Mr. Austin went to Coney Island, and on the same day his clothing was found on the beach. It was in a package with his valuables in an envelope marked with his name, which he had left in the office before he left. The clothing was found on the heads of people at the beach on that day, but no person witnessed any drowning occurring. The clothing was found on the beach, was carried out to some distance, and that he sank without attracting any notice. The investigation is continuing, and the police work, and it is said that their refusal to pay the policies results from information received from the insurance companies indicating that Mr. Austin is still alive.

**Hate US in the Synagogue.**

*From the Cleveland Leader and Morning Herald.*

The synagogue of the city of Cleveland, Ohio, during public worship was settled at the

annual meeting of the Anshe Chesed congregation at the Jewish Center in New York City. The annual meeting is a traditional Jewish custom of the male members of the congregation wearing their hats during public worship. This always has been the custom, and the custom of the younger and more progressive members have objected to the custom, and it has caused a rift between the older and younger members. The older members held tenaciously to their hats, and the younger ones hid their time until the end of the service and then objected to their views to change the custom.

The matter was brought up at the annual meeting, and the congregation was adjourned. The hat question was discussed at great length, and several very warm speeches were made. The younger members finally got to a vote, and the members who are opposed to wearing hats were victorious by a decided margin.

congregation shall worship with hats off, but those who desire to retain their head covering will be permitted to do so.

**Not Implicated in the Bargain.**

*From the Detroit Free Press.*

He gloriously—And you will miss?  
His gorgeous frock—You will miss?  
He (surprised)—Why, you just said you would marry me!  
She (dogmatically)—That's different.

**No Back Talk.**

*From the Chicago Times.*

"That's exactly what I came here for this evening, Miss Mildred."

The young man laid aside his hat, cane and gloves and bowed to the lady, who repeated, now, seating himself on the sofa, "I want you for my wife."

"I have never saved myself to the trouble Mr. Fairball" examined the girl, taking her hand away, "I shall never marry you."

"Another word of back talk like that," said the young dandy, smiling, quietly but truly, passing his arm about her waist and leaning his head down as he whispered, "will cost you just one."

You can cure a sore throat with the help of Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a good remedy for coughs and